Marx on his Spanish Visit – The Worst Mallorcan Odysseus (1847)

By Karl Marx, with Cornel West, Alain Badiou, Slavoj Zizek and Shomit Sirohi

I. Spain – what a Mallorcan Tragic Life of Commodities and Labour – 1847

In fact I went to Sevilla first, a bunch of shipping areas, then to Madrid, the drabbest life of cheap pasta as always with modernist boring architecture, and the most boring government led plans, and generally cheap people all over.

II. The Authors of Marxist Works

In fact, Zizek here – all of this I call Madrileno, the style of cheap shops and Spanish language loving teachers who then love Sirohi – the Paco of it all – the middle class love for cheap burgers as happiness.

Alain Badiou – Sirohi knows the world – he even knows French style in shoes, films, and companies as state related private companies – he even knows the women like this style and that style of talking. I argue for a portmanteaux of this Sirohian lifestyle – Ambedkar argues it is in the whole portmanteaux the singularity of its – its skew to infinity.

Cornel West here, Sirohi with the puns and jokes of Spain perhaps – like a morning of infinity to hear Spanish times again as good news with a comment on mixed success and failure as perfectly Spanish infinity and then companies and Gautier furniture as the dream of even Spanish ideas of music, cinema oh the bliss.

Cornel West here – what then about the whole mess up Marx calls the worst Spanish culture, with the puns and jokes of course – in fact all around for you to see is the absence of functions – still unlivable for those in search of the perfect life of living in Sony Event management lifestyles.